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To Whom It May Concern — and to those who still care to listen,

My name is Damien James Rose, and I've spent the last several years building a body of work that bridges trauma, technology, and testimony. I've documented lived experience that intersects with electromagnetic manipulation, AI-assisted cognition, and forensic survivorship — not as theory, but as necessity. This archive, now exceeding 130 documents, is not an act of speculation. It is a record of survival.

I submitted this work — clearly, formally, and in good faith — to multiple institutions:

Federal oversight offices

Indigenous and human rights platforms

Investigative reporters

As of Oct. 13th 2025, I have recieved minimal follow-up responses of my outreach attempts; however I intend to continue to send outreach to request any and all sorts of aid that could be had to this cause.

What does it mean when a survivor produces structured, evidentiary work that matches known patents, measurable signal anomalies, and legal testimony — and no system, academic or investigative, will acknowledge it?

This silence is not a void. It is a wall.
A gatekeeping mechanism that punishes coherence when it comes from outside credentialed power.

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I am not an academic. I am not a whistleblower by trade.
I am a mechanically inclined man with a survivor's mind, trying to build something real with his hands — whether that's a homestead in Alaska or a forensic archive of what most people still call impossible.

I come from the old world: the one where a man's tools, stories, and work ethic could still carry weight. But I've been forced into this new terrain, where AI, institutions, and bureaucracy decide what's legitimate — and the kind of intelligence I've developed through trauma and recursion doesn't fit their models.

But it is real. And it works.
And it may help others who are silently enduring what I once could not name.

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🛠️ Call for Support

I am calling on those who believe in survivor-led knowledge, in interdisciplinary healing, in independent research, and in the human capacity to withstand, reflect, and rebuild.

I’m seeking:

An editor, archivist, or collaborator to help me organize and formally publish this body of work

A sponsor, patron, or partner who sees the value in epistemic independence and wants to help me carry this further

A community, however small, who can help ensure that this doesn’t get buried just because it didn’t come through a university or government agency

I am not selling a conspiracy. I am building a record.
And I need help finishing the construction.

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📨 Contact me directly:
➡️ damienrose07@proton.me

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This is a declaration of public obstruction.
But more than that — it’s an open invitation.

If this reaches you, and you feel that something here is true, real, or needed — please contact me directly.

> Damien James Rose
June 25, 2025

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Let me know if you'd like:

Any and all extra information.